

Broken People 21 ~OR~ EDUCATED IDIOTS

Grab your goodies hit AB hold on lets go. My mom had a term all hers about book smart idiots: **educated Idjits**. We see them every day especially in America's adult college educated women populations. The school convinced her to go into forever debt taking out tens or sometimes hundreds of thousands of dollars in student loans to buy an education that does her little good in life other than as ego bragging and boasting rights about the letters behind her name, like the fat ass she drags around everywhere. She claims to not be able to find men at her level to marry. She wants that so a smarter man than village idiot level will not show her up in mixed company with her friends. Married men do not have friends of his; she sees to that pronto. If he is not hanging around with friends she approves of then he is friendless. Married guys you know what I mean. Single guys pay attention! Go find Tom Leykus the single mans Prof on this subject. You can find his picture in women's wear pasted onto ladies dartboards. Women hate him for telling the ugly truths about her as if mirrors were not enough. In fact, most institutional education when up against real life fails miserably. For instance who would you hire to grow crops and run your farm? The college educated Idjits that read books and attended classes on Agribusiness and gardening or an experienced wise farmer with 10 years experience who owns and runs his successful farm?

Wisdom and experience beat institutional education every time. Wisdom and experience beat institutional education without any trouble. Wisdom is not learned from books or in class. That comes with experience and time over decades rolling with the hard knocks of life. Ie. Self-made billionaire Mr. Sam Walton of the Walmart Empire did not have an education beyond grade school yet built a multi-billion dollar nationally known chain of retail stores. The classroom did not ruin him into student loan poverty. His success was from understanding people and real life retailing business. He did not learn any of that in school but from hard knocks of life and rolling with life's punches.

In Rodney Daingerfield's comedy movie Back to School where he is a self-made millionaire who made it creating a franchise of men's clothing shops much like in the real life The Men's Warehouse. His sidekick in this movie is really cool. A man's girl she was really cool and definitely one to have around in real life if a guy can find one like her. In one scene he is in class with college students while a college educated idjit Professor who has never been in business is teaching business 101 class. The Prof is hiding out in school because he cannot make it in the real world and it shows. Rodney finally tires of his drivel and says, no teach, you got it all wrong! It does not work like that and this book is pure non-sense; you would not get out of the SBA with that idiocy then he began rattling off what a guy needs to really open and run a business: paying off city and union officials, building inspectors, govt regulators, taxmen, suppliers, and more that stay in a businessman's back pocket constantly robbing him crazy. Ever wonder why businesses rob customers so much? Can you say Socialism? All the professor could

do was stand there blank faced and slack jawed staring at Daingerfield. All student eyes were on Rodney as teacher after that.

Furthermore, most self-made millionaires never completed an education beyond high school. I tell ya, educational institutions do not like that fact or let it get out!!! The county of Dallas Texas has more millionaires in it than the whole country of commonwealth England! Why? Socialism and unions drove them out long ago. The country's income tax bite is almost 99%! Unions or the Union Party there destroy companies faster than commonwealth. Moreover, you may have a millionaire living next door to you and not know it. They are not the flashy ego trips TV and cinema show as a rich and shameless lifestyle. Millionaires do not get that way being stupid or spendthrifts. I have known a few of them and they are tight as a ducks butt about spending pocket change! That stuff on media is to create jealousy and envy among dumb-masses that socialists can use when fleecing the paying rich into paying more thinking they are robbing the rich and shameless aka other people!

1) THE FINE ART OF TAXATION IS PLUCKING ALL THE FEATHERS FROM AN ANGRY GOOSE WHILE RECEIVING THE LEAST BITING AND HISSING IN RETURN.

2) ONLY TWO TYPES OF RICH EXIST IN THE WORLD:

- **THE PAYING RICH THAT IS YOU AND ME BINKY!**
- **THE NON-PAYING PRIVILEGED RICH. EVERYONE ELSE.**

We proles or unwashed masses are the paying rich and stupidly do so thinking it is the other guy paying the taxman. Yep, that is true but to the other guy you are the other guy paying his tax tab. Why? Because parasitic socialism and her bleeding tick institutions conditioned you to that belief from womb to tomb. These parasites are so free with other people's resources just look congress. It is only other people's money so lootership and insane spending of taxpayer resources is no object. That is why USA is one of the heaviest indebted and taxed countries in the world. Moreover to make this con go easier credit cards in people's hand who can never repay the debt gives an illusion it is free and not real money at all so it spends far too easily.

When forking over cash or writing out a check that feels real. People are less inclined to part with a real piece of their ass. But credit is not like that so people overspend and take on far too much debt, student loans for example, which is the point. Robbing the future to buy now. Buy now with no payments until next year seduces people into debt slavery. That makes seems a robust economy not real. When people cannot repay their debts and stop spending to repay then that causes another depression when consumer economic momentum grinds to a halt.

That was reason for Covid stimulus! To pull the socialists' asses out of the fire they just threw selves into railroading Trump out of office. Economic momentum stopped

during Covid Hoax mandates and Trump took the zero for that. Why? The socialists blamed him at every turn that is why.

Americans have a stupid single celled mindset accepting association as a person's blame when scapegoating someone else and Socialists used that to a fault in railroading Trump. Why? They feared another Ronald Reagan would derail their Socialist coup d'etat like happened in the 1980's golden era and their Arch nemesis Republicans would again get credit for fixing their crisis that socialists made to crash and burn the country economically. Moreover, socialists could not take credit for his accomplishments but rode them as waves of plagiarized successes and Americans associated America's recovery to Socialists while forgetting socialists derailed the whole train wreck in the first place. When Reagan kicked Socialist's asses in 1980's Socialists lost more of their flock as turn coat or traitor democrats to the other side than ever before. Ie. Career politician Rep. Kay Granger moved to the Republican party as a republican house member to save her political career not to serve her constituents. She is a conservative republican like Hitler was a Jew.

Powerful money interests keep Kay in their back pockets filling them with lucrative govt defense contracts or she would've been out of her cushy career long ago. Democrats hid under their rocks for years after Neo-Socialist peanut Jimmy Carter made Democrat a FUBAR 4-letter word in American households for decades. Her constituents are big union and big money not we peons. That is what feminists are doing in high places ladies and none of it represents you except as field herd cow under a bull riding a heifer's rear. Her local office does not even answer her mail from beloved voters. If one still believes in such fairy tales that we actually vote these looters into anything. All the Trump vs Socialist fiasco did was elevate to Americans too stupid to notice that the whole election scam is and has always was nothing but a fraud stolen from The Greeks. They called it Republicanism. No not a political party but a form of mass control giving masses a piece of paper with his or her 'X' on it which misleads them into thinking they have a say in running government. Greek voters were not any smarter than US voters. Ever try to have a conversation with John or Jill 'Q' Voter? I cannot get 30 seconds with one before running away screaming the sky is falling and buffalo herds are fucking head for the mountains NOW! Anyone who thinks s/he is an informed voter by listening to lame-mass media talking heads is an idiot. **They think you are stupid** is a book title written by a politician and he is right US dumb-masses are stupid. Mark Twain penned long ago, 'If voting changed anything it would be illegal and they would not let us do it.' That's right. The late George Carlin had it right in quoting, 'on election day I stay home and play with my dick. I have more to show for it when finished.' Yep, can't beat old Georges wisdom.

Americans are stupid enough to buy **Socialists lies that keep plucking the American taxpayer goose of her feathers by our looters while receiving a gooses biting and hissing to a minimum.** This royal screwing has been going on since Louie and Marie lost their heads celebrating the French Revolution. That political party taught ruling puppets many very hard won lessons. Lessons now tried, true and well honed as the tax hatchet chopping large chunks of resources out of American Taxpayer's wallets

aka asses without them barking about any of it. Lootership simply keeps their entitlement hands outstretched for return of more of their resources paid from the political Socialist police state controlled public coffers. At cost plus 400% margin of course. Fools that let politicians do that to them while remaining willfully deaf, dumb and blind to this robbery. Stupid Americans will you never learn? Et al **the book title** **They think [know] you are stupid**. The political parties party hard every 2-4 years hooting and cheering We fucked 'em again because they are stupid. Read the book it pegs American donkey tails to the Jackasses.

When it comes hard it goes hard; when life is rough you get rough; people today don't know hard. My parents and grandparents eras were hard compared to how I grew up in shadow of their time under Great Depression and WW2 socialist rule. My time if in effect now would seem like hell on earth to you newbies but that was all we had. Now seems like money flows everywhere like high water at high usury, revolving interest of course. Nobody bats a eye at their slavery. Huxley warned of that in 1940. What people do not recognize is that time is their life and time spent making and losing money is wasting their lives and when that life is robbed dollar by dollar one day a person wakes up OLD and realizes their life is gone; robbed by socialist state in exchanged for broken, empty promises. How do you take back a life? YOU DO NOT IT IS GONE AND WASTED FOREVER, SLAVE. There is the proverbial Matrix and illusion in this whole fraud. *The corporate company man or woman slaving loyal to the company store or cause, cult or whatever wasting his or her life to something other than personal dreams and goals suddenly wakes up OLD or does not wake up as dead.* Looking back and its all gone! The corporate woman who froze her eggs at 20 now at 40 wanting children and Mother Nature and her doctor say NO you are well past your prime for having babies.

*SHE HOWLS NOOOO!!, NOOOO!! SOCIALISTS & GLORIA STEINEM PROMISED THAT I WOULD HAVE IT ALL MY WAY IF ONLY I BELIEVED IN THAT CULT, BEHAVED AS A NOBLE AND OBEDIENT DISCIPLE TO GODDESS STEINHEM 'NOW' AND TO HER FEMINAZIS!!!. NOOOOOOOOOOOO! YOU BASTARD QUACK MEDICAL DOCTORS FIX IT! FIX IT! NOOOOOOOOOOOW!' SO MRS. MD GIVES HER AN ADOPTION AGENCY'S PHONE NUMBER TO CALL.

Our disappointed feminist disciple forgot to mention being a useful idiot to Socialist state robbing her of everything else from her life besides motherhood and babies. Now she laments where is my husband, my home, my babies and my happy everafter fairy tale story & book life? WHERE IS MINE? Lost to a lie and idealism that never was or could be as Socialist dogma. All your dreams she sacrificed on the blood altar to the state. Stolen dreams that hang on a martyrs cross borne by Socialism and her police state.

World vs fantasy, world wins every time. Mother Nature says, you can't fool Mother Nature and it is not nice to try. That is how it is when educated idjits hit reality - they cannot function but instead go null and void. Ie. In engineering I saw that a lot. In one memorable instance we got these two fresh out of college women engineers in our

group. Their shit did not stink, just as her. They were M&P engineers which means Manufacturing and Processes. They gave us processes for using various materials to make a product. In their case adhesives, cleaning and bonding methods. They were both educated idjits who would not know a glue bottle if it was stuck to her nose! When we tried to use their specs everything we glued with them fell off or debonded. Our most experienced engineers with decades of experience tried to tell these arrogant bitches their engineering processes did not work in real life manufacturing and production environments. **So they did as women are wont to do in such cases both ignored our philistine complaints until we went away.** They lived in fantasy we lived in the real world of YOUR SHIT IS NOT WORKING AND THE PRODUCTION DIRECTOR IS IN OUR OFFICES WITH TAR AND FEATHERS USING HARSH LANGUAGE FOR MISSING PRODUCTION DEADLINES TO MAKE COSTLY REPAIRS BECAUSE YOU PROCEDURES DO NOT WORK. PRODUCTION IS PLANNING TO GLUE FEATHERS ONTO OUR ASSES. YES TAR STICKS VERY WELL TO ABOUT ANY SURFACE EVEN TWO VILLAGE IDIOT FEMALE ENGINEERS. WE JUST TOLD THAT MOB WHERE YOU LIVE AND NOW THEY COME FOR YOU!

Needless to say, after they faced mobs of corporation Vice Presidents, production directors, engineering directors including her bosses facing unemployment – why because you hired them, and production supervisors, mechanics tired of redoing a job endlessly expecting different results each time because the unit came apart or fell off the component. Angry hordes were screaming tar, feathers, torches and the lynching tree. All driven by top brass shrieking at millions of dollars in production delay losses! That finally convinced these whiz bang female engineers fix it or else. **This is real life I don't care what your idjit, dipshit professors say ladies.** Moreover, Socialist magic think does not work in real life, ladies. The two lady engineers or the “dynamic duo” as they became known as disappeared out of production engineering back into the main engineering group under direct supervision and for the company's good **le. To stay in business.** Aforewritten is when classroom and real life clash and the dynamic duo was in the hot seat with a company's success or failure and millions of dollars riding on her shoulders. Lessons that were not taught to them in a sheltered virtual classroom fantasy by Prof educated Idjit. BOD's & CEO's and Shareholders grow very hostile towards people who cost a company profits in exchange for red ink losses.

You do not know pressure until pulled out of your safe hidey-hole lost in a group, placed in a fish bowl with a spotlight shining on you overhead with corporate brass hordes demanding answers. TV sitcom Political one-liners and we will get back to you are unacceptable in the real corporate world ladies. That is what you face out here. Your you-go-girl peanut gallery friends and support are not allowed in the same room with BOD's & CEO's during such situations if at all – one faces it alone. After the fur, skin and dust settled I ventured in to see Bugger Red, code name for one of the dynamic duo and asked her where did you get the cleaning specs for “X” bonding adhesive to “Y” materials – ‘the one that gave us the most trouble on the line’ – she said off the manufacturers sales literature. **YOU ARE AN ENGINEER AND YOU WHAAA....!** You did not test any of it in Process control lab or Special Projects first in practical

application to see if it worked at all before releasing this to production?! Your job is not sitting in that chair looking self-important on an ego trip. Getting out of it to test materials and processes **first is your job!!!! This company just lost over a million dollars in lost production costs and rework because you did not do your job?**

I had to immediately leave her office because my alligator mouth was warming up to chew on her ever expanding chair-bound fat ass not in a nice way.

Case in point- educated idjits!!! See what colleges produce? And she probably paid hundreds of thousands of dollars in student loans to a real life misfire college professor to learn that, which was nothing compared to what her willful ignorance cost our employer?!

If people knew what goes into building the products they use it would amaze them. I.e. Someone comes up with an idea for say a gizmo. The person takes it to engineers to determine if building it is feasible. Yes? Ok build one. So to the drawing board to map it out. Now days CADAM or CATIA systems replaced drawing boards to electronically do that instead of hand drawn blueprint or BP systems. That puts an abstract in physical time and space out here in reality. One thing I noticed is when an aircraft looks good in reality it flies good too. One of those things. For example the F117 or hobblin goblin - that thing is uglier than sin - and was as stable as a floating rock whereas the SR-71 built in the 1960's remains the most avant garde built airframe even today. Don't know why but that is just how it is. When an airframe looks good it flies good. Once on paper we tweak odd areas to that mean within specs of course.

Okay, once designed we send it to mock up to build us physical model. COMOCK is the electronic version of metal mock up these days. In electronic gizmos, we construct a breadboard system model out of temporary parts based on electrical and electronic drawings to the design, fit and function of the finished product. Then stand well back before hitting the on switch. It is quite a sight watching thousands of miles of kamikaze semi-conductors taking slave components with them in a single POOF! Okay, what blew first and why then back to the drawing and breadboard mock ups. For redux number two.

THAT IS WHEN REALITY MEETS MAGIC THINK OR ENGINEERED THEORY. ON PAPER IT WORKS WHILE IN REAL LIFE NO BUENO. IN COLLEGE ANYTHING ON PAPER CAN BE MADE TO WORK OR APPEAR AS IF IT DOES. REAL LIFE IS COMPLICATED AND STUBBORN. LIKE THE DYNAMIC DUO ENGINEERS ABOVE

LEARNED. LIFE IS NOT SIMPLE OR JUST IGNORED OR WISHED AWAY LIKE THE DYNAMIC DUO LEARNED IN SCHOOL, WHICH IS WHY PROF'S SPEND THEIR LIVES HIDING OUT AND ROBBING DUMB STUDENTS TO PAY THEM FOR BREATHING THROUGH THE STUDENT LOAN SCAM; AND LIKE COSTRA NOSTRA ALSO KNOWN AS THE MOB - STUDENTS WILL REPAY THEIR LOANS OR 'WE MESS UP U LIFE.' REAL LIFE CONSEQUENCES CHOOSING BETWEEN EVILS ALWAYS ADDS THE GUMMY PARTS TO LIFE.

Anyway, hopefully there she blows ends FUBAR # 1. So we figure out what bought and took the whole farm with it and change engineering to suit real life. The do it again without the boom this time. That process of trial and error continues all the way through production and release of the gizmo. In fact that process continues during the whole product life. When we receive field trouble reports our field reps often the engineers that built that part or the component go out to assess the real life problem. You designed and built it you fix it whiz kid. So a gizmo is constantly under design revision and redesign to meet mission needs in real life practical application! In other words engineers change the design drawings to meet real life as it really works not the other way around. Design specs and drawings are best guesses in a perfect world environment like airbrushed Playboy centerfolds. I don't recall anything straight off the drawing boards that worked right the first time in real life without an alteration.

Remember the *Stepford Wives* movie from the 1960's where guys who got tired of his lippy old lady's shit instead of bitch-slapping sense into her instead exchanged her for an AI wife. Bitch slapping movies ended in the 1950's. When she needed an attitude adjustment he sent her in for depot level maintenance and accessories like store-bought titties. Well, the movie went kind of like building a gizmo but remember Stepford Wives was produced in the Kennedy and Johnson Vietnam War, 1960's era. Neanderthal and primeval almost at the mud puddle level of human evolution if you believe that bullshit. Dreamy eyed Katherine Ross played the Stepford Wife.

Now AI women are reality because women have made her obsolete to a man except as a pain in the ass baby machine. Nature hates a vacuum and fills it with replacements fast. Something about holes that bugs Mother Nature. Seems holes as in 3-hole districts confused women too. She owns them yet can't figure out her OEM equipment? So they plug them to make the hole go away. Aircraft are like that; nothing gets a person's attention faster than noticing an unused hole in an aircraft. We plug them when found unused. Mother Nature does the same...must be a ladies thing.

Most guys know what his two holes are used to do; though some guys get confused about their holes as designed functions. Felching still confuses me. Some guys

shove live furry animals among other things up their Hershey Highway toll road. Yep, they were sleeping during grade school health classes explaining human hygiene and body functions and the 2 or 3-hole districts located at bottom end of healthy human. I suppose they got health class lower hole district, Capt. Kangaroo's show during Mr. Green jeans show and tell about farm animals and Shari & Lambchop show with her hand up furry Lambchop's butt all jumbled up and confused. Hamsters are the favorite Felching furry critter of choice for stuffing up each other's butts. This human zoo confuses me greatly. There is no why in a **free will** and **free will not, non-sequitur** naked ape world zoo, I tell ya.

Therefore humans are real life gizmos. In real life they blow up, fizzle and do unpredictable things not to OEM engineering. **"OEM" means per Original Equipment as Manufactured** They are constantly under revision and redesign throughout product service life to make a better human being, as it were. After women abandoned men from his life in exchange for social media orgasms, Guys got tired of waiting on poke along Mother Nature to fill the void & hole she left so came up with an AI Stepford wife to plug it instead. These things make intelligent conversation, never argue, look and feel life like the real thing, are alterable, removable, always eager and forever headache free, replaceable, customizable, doesn't shop, smell, tell, swell, bleed, have PMS or babies while serving as perfect mate replacement in place of a troublesome woman she beast. Pricey prototypes complete with remoistened hummers that can talk dirty to you during those tender moments are selling better than cold beer! Stepford Wives as mates rule!!!

I read the other day an essay written by ladies rebelling her chosen obsolescence that men having sex with AI mates with premoistend dumpers is immoral. Immoral, says she? After watching some of the things you ladies stuff into your 3-hole district, Felching and humping an eager AI mate pales to a lighter shade of non-existent gray.

Screaming immoral means ladies have lost the sex war and are out of ammo for any more battles.... immoral to her is a slingshot shooting spitballs against her dirty lipstick smeared bathroom mirror with her puss in it. Give it up ladies. You engineered your planned obsolescence into the dustbin. Next stop when you cease having babies - extinction.

News Flash; ladies your sole biological function is having babies to procreate human species against extinction. Not cruising the mall for the 1000th pair of cute shoes and that darling I'd look so cute wearing that gown in a selfie of me prissing around on 'WasteBook' in new shoes and clothes. If babies stopped now Homo Sapiens Taxon would be gone from the planet in less than a century. All the parasites bleeding us would be extinct, too. Gotta find blessings where they lie.

I'm outta here.

* THE COMPANY MAN [OR WOMAN]

Ellen Goodman

He worked himself to death, finally and precisely, at 3:00 A.M. Sunday morning. The obituary didn't say that, of course. It said that he died of a coronary thrombosis—I think that was it—but everyone among his friends and acquaintances knew it instantly. He was a perfect Type A, a workaholic, a classic they said to each other and shook their heads—and thought for five or ten minutes about the way they lived. This man who worked himself to death finally and precisely at 3:00 A.M. Sunday morning—on his day off—was fifty-one years old and a vice-president. He was, however, one of six vice-presidents, and one of three who might conceivably—if the president died or retired soon enough—have moved to the top spot. Phil knew that. He worked six days a week, five of them until eight or nine at night, during a time when his own company had begun the four day week for everyone but the executives. He worked like the Important People. He had no outside 'extracurricular interests,' unless, of course, you think about a monthly golf game that way. To Phil, it was work. He always ate egg salad sandwiches at his desk. He was, of course, overweight, by 20 or 25 pounds. He thought it was okay, though, because he did not smoke. On Saturdays, Phil wore a sports jacket to the office instead of a suit, because it was the weekend. He had a lot of people working for him, maybe sixty, and most of them liked him most of the time. Three of them will be seriously considered for his job. The obituary didn't mention that. But it did list his 'survivors' quite accurately. He is survived by his wife, Helen, forty-eight years old, a good woman of no particular marketable skills, who worked in an office before marrying and mothering. She had, according to her daughter, given up trying to compete with his work years ago, when the children were small. A company friend said, "I know how much you will miss him." And

she answered “I already have.” “Missing him all these years,” she must have given up part of herself which had cared too much for the man. She would be “well taken care of.” His “dearly beloved” eldest of the “dearly beloved” children is a hard-working executive in a manufacturing firm down South. In the day and a half before the funeral, he went around the neighborhood researching his father, asking the neighbors what he was like. They were embarrassed. His second child is a girl, who is twenty-four and newly married. She lives near her mother and they are close, but whenever she was alone with her father, in a car driving somewhere, they had nothing to say to each other. The youngest is twenty, a boy, a high-school graduate who has spent the last couple of years, like a lot of his friends, doing enough odd jobs to stay in grass and food. He was the one who tried to grab at his father and tried to mean enough to him to keep the man at home. He was his father’s favorite. Over the last two years, Phil stayed up nights worrying about the boy. The boy once said, “My father and I only board here.” At the funeral, the sixty-year-old company president told the forty-eight-year-old widow that the fifty-one-year-old deceased had meant much to the company and would be missed and would be hard to replace. The widow didn’t look him in the eye. She was afraid he would read her bitterness and, after all, she needed him to straighten out the finances—the stock options and all that. Phil was overweight and nervous and worked too hard. If he was not at the office, he was worried about it. Phil was a type A, a heart-attack natural. You could have picked him out of a lineup in a minute. So when he finally worked himself to death, at precisely 3:00 A.M. Sunday morning, no one was really surprised. By 5:00 P.M. the afternoon of the funeral, the company president had begun, discreetly of course, with care and taste, to make inquiries about his replacement, one of three men. He asked around: “Who’s been working the hardest?”